

# Unattained

## Revocation

Righteousness reaches out cunning hands,  
Molding the minds of the meek.  
Mindf\*\*ked by hope of a promised land  
Unattained; reward not received.

A pious purpose, automated response,  
A synthetic, sympathetic reaction,  
In sheltered simplicity real emotions are lost  
To dispassionate stupefaction.

An innocent indoctrination, numbing mind-conversion:  
Thoughts beaten down while spirit drowns in ignorance immersion.

Abandon all hope, see, feel, hear and taste nothing  
Within and without, surrounded by suffering

Deliver me from my senses

Spurn the consolation of religion  
And illusions of immortality.  
When you savor eternal suffering,  
Purged, purified, you..ll be set free.

Desperately I seek truth  
Though rendered senseless by my mind.  
Striving forward with baited breath,  
I reach for what it hides.

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